

THE GIRL WITH THE FATAL KNACK OF MAKING THINGS OVER

Beauty is not the only fatal gift of woman, of the bachelor girl especially. There is also the knack of making a shirt-waist out of a pillow cover, a Paris bonnet out of a bonbon box or an evening gown out of nothing, all with the ease of falling off the proverbial log.

One of the most troublesome distinctions of this gift is the equally irresistible force with which it appeals to all classes. Miss Mint O'Money is just as anxious to have her exquisite hand embroidered petticoat, shelled on account of the hobble fashion, transformed into one of those fluffy becoming lingerie sunshades as Mrs. Schwartz of Avenue A is keen about evolving from her husband's old coat a new sack for herself.

Whenever you see a chubby little three-year-old neglecting her own darling Arabella while she conceals gingham and satin creations for all the Aramintas in the neighborhood, just because she has such a knack of doing such things, do not hesitate to alleviate that child's earthly lot with an extra portion of raspberry jam, for she has the fatal gift.

She may get through boarding school days with no more serious indication of her impending destiny than a series of snash tights, pompadour rollings, lessons in the Kensington stitch or lace collar

making for the benefit of loving classmates with unbounded admiration of her talents. She may even flutter through a few young lady summers without realizing the full import of this evil gift, but when she comes to New York and settles down to a career and a bachelor girl's life the real struggle begins.

Apparently before her stretches an unobstructed road on which to make a record run to success, but because of that fatal knack of hers she accomplishes an endless variety of things that

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There, there," says an intimate friend, "you are all run down. Come and stay a few days with me. You like the water and we will go sailing. The chance will do you a world of good. And I will show you all my prettiest new things from Paris," she adds ominously.

A week later the girl with the fatal gift has seen the Parisian treasures and incidentally added some of her own characteristic creations to the dazzling array, which is displayed in a well lighted, dust-proof room as large as a city flat

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"AND IT ONLY COST THE PRICE OF THE HOOKS AND EYES!"



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"Perfect dreams," was the enthusiastic reply.

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"AN EVENING GOWN OUT OF NOTHING."

A Mexican Girl's Observations in This Country

"When I left Mexico to come to the United States to finish my education I hadn't enough money to pay my expenses, and so I brought all the drawwork, embroidery, lace and fine needlework that I could get," said a young Mexican girl who is working her way through an Eastern college. "I got the idea from an American newspaper. I learned that in this country girls often paid their way through college and also that fine needlework was in demand."

"I spoke of my ambition to go to one of your great women's colleges to an American woman who had come to Mexico with her husband and she gave me much good advice. In the first place she assured me that unless I selected the very best specimens of needlework I would not get good prices, because in the United States only fine grades of embroidery and drawwork were in demand at fancy prices. Then she advised me to give up all idea of getting my wares in free of duty. Oh, yes, I had intended to smuggle them."

"No, I didn't find it difficult to get fine needlework. Though drawwork is much more plentiful in Mexico than either embroidery or lace there is plenty of all. There are so few occupations open to women in Mexico that many are forced to devote themselves to needlework because it is the only way they can earn even a little money."

"At one time fine pieces of lace and embroidery were only to be bought in the convent. Though many convent brood ladies could do as beautiful work as the nuns, they kept it for their own use or made presents of it to friends. Now that so many of our families have met with reverses they are not only glad to sell work that has been treasured for years but they are often eager to take orders for special pieces."

"Of late I have been getting a good many orders for the work and my mother finds no difficulty in getting them filled. Often she writes urging me to try to get orders for certain articles because old friends of hers are in need of money and are willing to do the work."

"At first I bought the work outright, but now that our friends in Mexico have found that I can really sell work they are glad to let me have it to sell at any price I fix, allowing me a commission. This gives me a much larger assortment than I could afford to get had I to pay for it entirely."

"At first I sold to my fellow students and members of the faculty. Now I take my work about to different places."

LIVED 30 YEARS WITH INDIANS. Happiest Time of His Life, Says an Okla. Indian.

From the Kansas City Star.

In story books when one is captured by Indians one usually tries desperately to escape and has many hair raising adventures in doing so. But that was not the case with Philip Black of Oklahoma City.

Black, now 72 years old, came over from Germany when he was 15 and went West a short time after his arrival. On one of his hunting expeditions he got lost on the plains and was picked up by a tribe of Indians. And for more than twenty years

During the summer I have gone from one summer resort to another to show my stock and take orders. I have enjoyed it because I not only see different places but meet charming people.

"The people here are very different from us in Mexico, especially the women. At first I thought the girls not only forward but cold, not shy and gentle as young girls are at home. It didn't seem to me that they really had any hearts or affection, because they said little and looked at you so critically. Of course I do not tell every one, but when I first came I wrote my mother that I believed some of them were boys masquerading as girls. They were so vigorous and did things which only boys and young men do in Mexico."

"Although I knew they would be different, I was not prepared to find the difference so great. At first I thought their religion must have something to do with it, but when I began to pick out the girls of my own church they were just like the rest. Once when I said I loved to sit in the moonlight and dream a student, a really beautiful girl, replied:

"Dream nothing! I want to live!" Then she took me by the elbows and hustled me into the gymnasium and taught me how to chin the bar.

"I have found the men as different as the girls. It is all the same so rude. They have cold manners also, but they do not stare at you, not as much as the gentlemen in Mexico. One of my friends here thinks it is all the fault of the girls in Mexico that the men stare so rudely. She says the men here might do the same if girls hung their heads and appeared so confused. The reason they don't is that the girls stare back at them."

"I have another year in college and when I complete it I shall return to Mexico as a teacher. Then my young sister may come on and take my place, that is, if she does not marry. Girls are betrothed very young in Mexico and often marry before they are 16. I was promised in marriage, before I was 15, but the young man went against my father and his own in the recent revolution. Both families have lost a great amount of property because of this revolution and I do not believe they will ever again receive him as a son. It is so with many families, so many of the sons joined the revolutionists against the wishes of their fathers."

"In my mother's and my grandmother's days girls left in this way would have entered a convent. Now we come to the United States and learn to work. It is a great change, though even the older women, such as my mother and my grandmother, think it is for the best."

"No, we do not talk very much about home, though I am a member of the College Equal Suffrage League and when I return to Mexico I shall organize a branch."

he lived with them and accompanied them on all their hunting expeditions. He learned their languages and their customs and had no great desire to leave them.

"I had better than when I was with the Indians that I have had since," Black said. "The Indian life is very hard, but I liked it. I had better than when I was with the Indians that I have had since."

When the Indians began to be placed on reservations Black became a scout for the United States Government. He said: "I hunted the renegades then," he said. "All the raids on horses and cattle were blamed on the Indians when in reality they were committed by the renegades. I have six bullets in me now that I got from the renegades of those renegades."

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Miss Ada L. Dauman after trying the food in nearly one hundred farm homes in New York, New Jersey and the New England States reported to the National Civic Federation that farmers' wives are much better cooks and housekeepers than city women. Miss Dauman made the investigation while inspecting summer boarding places for working girls.

The National Council of Italian Women recently held a meeting in Rome in memory of Julia Ward Howe. One of the speakers said that Mrs. Howe opened her heart and her home to Italians, Greeks, Syrians, Armenians and other foreign immigrants in a manner that spread her fame abroad in a unique way.

Grand Rapids, Mich., has a summer school conducted in a large tent under the direction of the Board of Education and the Anti-Tuberculosis Society. Only children suffering from the white plague are admitted. They are provided with three hearty meals a day and are taught the exercises best adapted to their special needs, how to breathe and how to rinse their teeth. Brushing the teeth is a class exercise done before each meal. An hour's rest is taken after the midday meal and the children are encouraged to take a nap.

Mrs. Cora V. Collet has been elected to succeed her husband as secretary of the State Prison Association in Colorado.

The Civic League of Atlanta, Ga., has prepared a petition saying that as women of the city pay taxes on more than \$10,000,000 worth of property they should have the municipal suffrage. The committee in charge of drawing up a new charter to which the petition was addressed will consider the request.

Miss Grace Parsons has just returned to New York after a visit to London in the interests of school gardens. She was invited to London by the English committee of the International Children's School Farm League, of which her mother, Mrs. Henry Parsons, is president. Miss Parsons believes that there is enough waste land in London to supply half a million school children with farms. There is at present only one school farm in England, and that was established by Miss Parsons in the most congested part of London, Sutherland avenue, Harrow road, Weymouth.

The League has recently established branches in England and Scotland, and the managers of the Carnegie Fund of Birmingham, the ironmaster's birthplace, have sent a young woman student to take a course in New York University to fit her for introducing and managing the school farm work. This work is supervised by Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie.

Mrs. Harrison G. Lamson is using her summer home at Sheephead Bay to afford summer outings to crippled children taken